

E. B. HOFFMAN & SON'S

Store No. 1
57 EAST GREGORY
STREET.
PHONE 825.

SEMI-MONTHLY PRICE LIST

THESE PRICES GO INTO EFFECT

TUESDAY, MAY 6th, 1913,

AND HOLD GOOD FOR NEXT TWO WEEKS, PROVIDING THERE IS NO CHANGE IN THE MARKET DURING THAT TIME

Store No. 2
Cor. Coyle and LaRue
Streets.
PHONE 1871.

A Ammonia, per bottle.....09 Asparagus, 1 lb. (Libby's).....25 Apples, No. 3 can, Numsen.....09 Apricots, Gold Bar Brand No. 2 1/2 cans, each.....25	C Candies, 3 for.....05 Chicken, boned, Armour's Veribest.....32	CEREALS. Corn Flakes, Kellogg, per pkg.....09 Oat Meal, Royal Seal (can).....19 Quaker Oat Meal, Victor Toy, each.....19 Grape-Nuts, per pkg.....14 Cream of Wheat.....18 Postum, small.....18 Postum, large.....23 Postum, Instant.....28 Tapioca, Pearled.....09 Shredded Wheat Biscuits.....12 Sago, per pkg.....09 Bird Seed, per pkg.....09	CHICKEN FEED. Scratch, Corn, 100-lb. sacks.....2.00 Scratch Feed, per pk.....30 Chick Feed, per pk.....30 Corn, per bu.....90 Oats, 32-lb. bu.....55 Chops.....50 Beef Meal, per lb.....04 Bone Meal, per lb.....04 Oyster Shell, Crushed, per lb.....01 Crystallized, per lb.....01 1/2 Purified, per lb.....02 Alfalfa Meal, per lb.....02 Cotton Seed Meal, per lb.....02	FLOUR. Obelisk, 12 lb. sacks.....45 Obelisk, 24 lb. sacks.....50 Swans-Down, 12 lb. sacks.....41 Swans-Down, 24 lb. sacks.....42 Cream of Patent, 12 lb. sack.....38 Cream of Patent, 24 lb. sack.....39 Rising Sun, Self-Rising, 24 lb. sacks.....40 Rising Sun, 12 lb. sacks.....45	M Meal, Gonzales, 11-1-2 lb. pks.....25 Meal, Gonzales, 1-2 bu. sack.....50 Machine Oil.....09 Matches, Crescent, 6 pks. for.....25 Milk, Pet Evaporated, small size, 5c per can.....25 Mudclaire, per bottle.....04	P Pineapples, Clipper Brand, No. 1 can, per can.....09 Pineapples, Bahama Brand, Sliced.....20 Peaches, Horse Head Brand, No. 3 can.....09 Peaches, Maiden Brand, Cal. Yellow Free, No. 3 cans, per can.....20 Pears, Blue Label.....20 Potatoes, Irish.....25c pk. Pumpkins, Old Mammy, No. 3 can.....09 Pumpkins, Lombard, Webster Brand, No. 3 can.....15 Pepper, Pimientos, small cans.....10 Peanuts, per lb.....08
B Oleomargarine, pound prints, per lb.....27 Brookfield pound prints, per lb.....48 Renovated, per lb.....Ask Price Bacon, sliced, 1-lb. glasses, Armour's.....26 Peanut Butter, small glass, Beechnut.....09 Peanut Butter, medium glass, Beechnut.....14 Peanut Butter, large, Premium.....34 Beef Chipped, Delico Brand, per can.....10 Beef Chipped, Armour's.....15 Beef Corned, Veribest.....20 Beef Roasted, Veribest, 1-lb. cans.....20 Buckwheat, 10-ot., galvanized.....08 Beans, Red Kidney, per lb.....08 Beans, White Wax, No. 3 can, per can.....09 Beans, Lima, Dry, per lb.....08 Beans, White, per lb.....07 Beans, Red Kidney, U. S. Brand, No. 2 can.....09 Beans, Stringless, Refugee Brand, No. 2 can.....14 Pork and Beans, V. C. No. 1 can.....09 Pork and Beans, V. C. No. 2 can.....14 Pork and Beans, Campbell, No. 2 can.....30 Pork and Beans, Scott Co., No. 3 can.....09 Blackberry, 2-in-1.....08 Blackberries, No. 2 can, for pies.....09	CHOCOLATE AND COCOA German Sweet, 1/2-lb. pks., 5c for.....25 German Sweet, 1/2-lb. pks., 3c or 3 for.....25 Bakers Baking, 1/2-lb. pks.....19 Cocoa, Nelson, 1-1/2-lb. cans.....10 Cocoa, Baker's, 1/2-lb. cans.....23	CONKEY'S REMEDIES. Lumber Neck, per pkg.....50 Laying Tonic, large pks., per pkg.....50 Laying Tonic.....25 Gaps Cure.....50 Lice Powder, large size.....50 Lice Powder, small size.....25 Poultry Tonic.....25 Lice Powder, large size.....50 Chicken Fox Remedy.....50 Scaly Leg Remedy.....50 Poultry Worm Remedy.....50 White Diarrhoea Remedy.....50 Roup Cure, small size.....50 Roup Cure, large size.....50 Cholera Cure, small size.....25 Cholera Cure, large size.....25 Lice Powder, small size.....25 Lice Powder, large size.....25 Lice Liquid, qt. cans.....35 Notoxide, per can.....50 Head Lice Ointment, small.....10 Head Lice Ointment, large.....25 Bronchitis Cure.....50 Perfect Sprayers, each.....50 Stock Vigor.....25	G Grits, oCarce and Fine, per pk.....25 Gelatin, Chalmers, Granulated and Shredded, per pks.....25 Garlic, 5 for.....05	MEATS. Breakfast Bacon, Sunlight Brand, 3 to 4 pounds, per lb.....28 Hams, Swift Premiums, 8 to 10 lbs.....23 Dry Salt Sides, per lb.....Ask Price Hams, Picnic, per lb.....15 Shoulders, D. S. C., per lb.....15 Bacon, Wrapper, per lb.....25	PICKLES Crosse & Blackwell Chow-Chow.....38 Hymans' Plain Spiced Pickles, 32 oz.....23 Hymans' Spiced Pickles, 32 oz.....23 Hymans' Sweet Pickles, 32 oz.....25	SOAPS. Octagon, 6 bars for.....25 Ideal, 5c bar, 2 for.....08 Naphtha, Fels, per bar.....05 Fairy, per bar.....05 Vivory, per bar.....05 California, Medicated, per bar.....05 Grand Pa's (Tar) per bar.....05 Lava, per bar.....05 Tribby, Twin, double bar.....10 Sweetheart, per bar.....05 Toilet, (4 bars to the box).....10 Big 4-Buttermilk Castile, per box.....10
BROOMS AND MOPS. Painted Handles, 5 strings.....50 Special, 8 strings.....40 No. 4 strings.....40 Our Leader.....40 Mops.....23	COFFEE. Santos, 6-oz. pkg.....09 Santos, 12-oz. pkg.....18 Cafe du Monde, 1-lb. can, per can.....20 Cafe du Monde, 1-lb. can, per can.....20 El Delfino, pure.....35 French Opera, per bucket.....98 Peaberry, per lb.....22 Green Rio, per lb.....23 Moore's, 4-lb. pails.....1.00 Luzianne, per lb.....35	CATSUP. Libby's per bottle.....23 Bull Head, pure, per bottle.....09 Sniders', medium, bottle.....23	H Ham-Devilled, Underwoods, 1-4 lb. cans.....15 Ham-Devilled, Underwoods, 1/2 cans.....30 Hamburger Steak, per can.....10 Hominy, Van Camp, No. 3 can.....08 Hominy, Van Camp, No. 3 can, per doz.....90	MUSTARD. Colburn, Dry.....09 Dove Brand, Chili Mustard.....10	OLIVES AND PICKLES Olives, very best brand, per bottle.....25 Olives, Libby's Plain, per bottle.....10	SOAP POWDER. Star Naphtha, per pkg. 5c, 6 for.....25 Dutch Cleanser, per can, 5c, 3 for.....25 Light House, Cleanser, per can.....05
BAKING POWDER. Rumford, 8-oz.....13 Rumford, 16-oz.....25 Good Luck, 16-oz.....08	COFFEE. Santos, 6-oz. pkg.....09 Santos, 12-oz. pkg.....18 Cafe du Monde, 1-lb. can, per can.....20 Cafe du Monde, 1-lb. can, per can.....20 El Delfino, pure.....35 French Opera, per bucket.....98 Peaberry, per lb.....22 Green Rio, per lb.....23 Moore's, 4-lb. pails.....1.00 Luzianne, per lb.....35	CATSUP. Libby's per bottle.....23 Bull Head, pure, per bottle.....09 Sniders', medium, bottle.....23	L Lard.....52 Snowdrift, No. 4 buckets.....1.30	MACARONI AND SPAGHETTI Macaroni, small packages, 5c, 6 for.....25 Macaroni, large, per lb.....10 Spaghetti, small packages, 5c, 6 for.....25 Spaghetti, loose, per lb.....10	SAUCE. Tobacco Sauce.....28 Durkee's, Challenge Brand, per bottle.....09 Chili Pepper, per bottle.....10 Lee & Perrin's.....28 Red Snapper.....23 Pepper (Frank's) Red and Green.....23	SYRUP. Alaga, 11-1/2 lb. cans, 15c, 3 for.....25 Alaga, 2 lb. cans, 15c, 3 for.....25 Alaga, 1 gal.....63 Karo Corn Syrup, 2 lb. cans, per can.....09 Karo Corn Syrup, 5 lb. cans, per can.....21 Karo, Gal. cans, per can.....42 Car-Wi-Co, 1 gal.....60
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We Make **THREE** Deliveries Daily. First, at 9 a. m. Second, at Noon. Third, at 4:00 p. m.

THE "LOG" OF THE PEEP O' DAY

By F. F. BINGHAM.

Author's picture omitted by author's request as that picture reminds him (painfully) of the time he ran against Hon. John P. Stokes for the Legislature.

The Narrative is continued. A landing is effected at "The Cedars" and certain preparations made for the reception of possible hostilities. Fears prove groundless and our heroes touch fingers with the aristocracy. An expedition to the Hollow Hill and Doctor Cook's Squalis, and How The Cedars' Wharf Was Saved.

WAS THE SKIPPER DRUNK?

The Voyage, in the face of many obstacles, is resumed. The author endeavors to work up Public Sentiment in favor of an Extinct Race. A hot Romance. Thus endeth the sixth day.

July 16th, 1912. At "The Cedars," on the Narrows, 7:20 a. m. Dishes washed.

The shave and clean shirt were irresistible, and the chowder that I kicked together at 2 p. m. sealed the peace. It was two meals in one, and if they had let me put in all the onion I wanted to, I'd a-made it three.

By 2:30 or 3 p. m. we were ready to proceed, but I decided to await the breaking of a summer squall that was building up in the northeast and traveling our way right in the teeth of a smashing southwest breeze. Finally it broke, a little wind and a lot of rain, and after an hour moved off to sea where I could see it flickering and hear it thundering whenever I was awake during the night.

We got under way at 5 p. m. intending to make Camp Walton as the Missus did not want to stop here. This is a pretty tony place and the Missus was scared of it, needless to say. Folk that come here with children bring nurses for them. Dorothy told her mother to say in reply to any inquiries on the subject: "I brought my cook and couldn't bring any nurse." The fact is that some people that bring nurses here don't have any at home.

But I recognized a friend on the wharf and just before it was too late, we sheered in and tied up. So far there have been no hostile demonstrations.

This is a beautiful place and the hotel is well run. During the evening we called upon a friend in the camp nearby. There is a special bond of sympathy between my friend (the head of the party) and myself, for we have both been beaten in running for office, and by the same man.

If I was a Kipling, I would dash off something on "When beaten men meet" that would make tears come to your eyes.

We had a very pleasant visit, all around. After the heavy rain of the afternoon it was cool enough for cover during the night. All hands dropped to sleep quickly. A man sat on "the house" under the starlit sky, smoked by calabash, and checked off the third day out.

At 4:30 this morning we were astride, I making use of those magical words of Paul Revere, "Up, up, the British are coming!" (My authority is Baldwin's Third Reader).

Fried ham, scrambled eggs and coffee-ripped, fortify us against the perils that beset us, and before the highbrows are through with their corn flakes and postum, we'll be battling the

ball for Camp Walton. While the oil stove was warming up, I snapped Old Sol coming up out of the cedar tops. Grand sight and the Missus wouldn't even look.

Fourth Day.

July 17th, 1912. Still at "The Cedars." 8 a. m. (seems like noon!) Yesterday, about as we were to turn-go for Camp Walton, all hands had a change of mind and wanted to hang on here until after noon, getting dinner at the hotel. Anything suits me. It had developed that we knew most of the hotel guests and that they knew us. Among others there is a particular friend of the Missus, and she had a pretty niece with her from Texas. About 9 o'clock we made up a party to go over to Santa Rosa Island and explore the "Hollow Hill." It was a nice little run of a couple miles, and the girl from Texas steered. The trip was well worth while.

Fifty yards from the beach we lost sight of the Sound in the twisted sand dunes. Our trail led in nearly all directions, for half a mile, and then we began "the ascent." The hill is at least one hundred feet high and covers three or twenty acres and is of wind formation. The snapshot may answer for a description though probably, on account of the fierce glare, it will show very dark. Anyhow, if I do not go too fully into the description there will be less chance for a controversy over the subject in the geographical search mazes.

I am sure that with a little care, and with his acknowledged ingenuity, Dr. Cook could have gotten just as good photographs of Mount McKinley and the North Pole on the snow white sand dunes of Santa Rosa Island as at the places he chose, wherever they are. If I had only thought to take along a rope and have everyone carry staffs, and throw away their straw hats, I think my views labeled "Florida, above the timber line" would prove a matter of widespread speculation. I doubt if the view taken of the "crater" will show what a devil's nest it really is. It is no wonder the ghost stories of this island take such a hold on the imagination and find so many believers—active and inactive.

Getting back to the Peep O' Day from our searching for the cabin, we climb, I cut a large watermelon, which proved a fine one, and I recalled Rider Haggard's mouth-watering picture of the travelers that, after a most perilous crossing of the desert, struck a ripe wild watermelon patch in the foot hills. Out delight was as great as theirs, I know.

I started flying a verbal "blue peter" immediately after dinner, for four o'clock. At four it was raining, but we started at five, in the face of incipient mutiny at "leaving this lovely place!" Twenty minutes later, or exactly twenty minutes after "The Cedars," we sighted distress signals on the island side of the Narrows. Just to eastward of Pirate's Cove: There

were two men in a boat, and waving their arms lustily. A regular yachtman would have required a display of international code signals, but we knew that they were in trouble and wanted a tow. When we got a little closer we became convinced that they were guests from "The Cedars," because we were then close enough to recognize them. The cause was a blown-out spark plug. We put our hands hard over and after making two or three circles were going slow enough to take their line—something you can't very do with a speed boat. You have to back and fill and shake the mischief out of engine and hull. I had some such feeling of self-satisfaction when, having made fast, I signaled to Dick at the wheel to straighten her out on her course. She didn't mind my signal, and a quick investigation showed that the baby was jammed in behind the steering wheel and we made three more perfect circles before we got him out.

We delivered our tow to "The Cedars" and it was then too close to supper time to make another start for Camp Walton, so much to the delight of the mutinous, we tied up for the night in our old berth.

We spent the evening on the hotel gallery, most pleasantly, and all hands turned in about ten o'clock—I with the idea that the weather needed some watching. At 11 o'clock I turned out and doubled my moorings and at midnight got out my new hundred foot line and literally tied the Peep O' Day and the wharf together. There was no rain yet, and the wind came in puffs from various directions. There were squalls building up in all quarters and each traveling a course of its own. I dozed along until 2 o'clock and had about decided it was a big bluff, when it commenced to rain cats and dogs, with all kinds of winds. At about 3 o'clock the character of the rain changed to what is known technically as "bricks-bats."

Our new side curtains were utterly useless. Instead of keeping out the rain, they seemed to act as a funnel from the high heavens to our after-deck. Before we could move the children and bedding to the cabin everything was pretty wet. The cabin port lights had been closed but not secured, and one or two of these blowing open "filled our cup," sure enough.

The lightning was blinding and the thunder was deafening. The wind dug her finger nails into us, and my web of bow lines, stern lines and spring lines was all that kept the Peep O' Day from perching herself on top of the wharf.

As the Missus' spirits fell, mine rose. Striking an attitude, I quoted from James Fenimore Cooper, to the best of my recollection, something as follows: "Courage, fair lady of the land! While this light burns my star is not yet set!"

She scandalized any man that would

take his family out in a boat that "leaks like a sieve."

I didn't like that, for I have never

colossal code signals, but we knew that they were in trouble and wanted a tow. When we got a little closer we became convinced that they were guests from "The Cedars," because we were then close enough to recognize them. The cause was a blown-out spark plug. We put our hands hard over and after making two or three circles were going slow enough to take their line—something you can't very do with a speed boat. You have to back and fill and shake the mischief out of engine and hull. I had some such feeling of self-satisfaction when, having made fast, I signaled to Dick at the wheel to straighten her out on her course. She didn't mind my signal, and a quick investigation showed that the baby was jammed in behind the steering wheel and we made three more perfect circles before we got him out.

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She scandalized any man that would

dered. And Harry threw a cup overboard.

All this delayed me in executing my promise to give the chancier act, the wind veered and an uncharted, unnamed and unwelcome squall, with a sewer-fushing attachment, rolled over us. Since then several others have been here.

It really looks as though a family reunion of all the squalls had been

planned for "The Cedars," but some misunderstanding as to the hour of arrival existed. Some of them take it out on us mere transients by emitting frightful peals of thunder and dashing us with flashes of lightning, some by trying to blow the hair off our heads, and some—in fact, a majority—by weeping themselves to death on our devoted afterdeck.

At one of the first intermissions the

Missus and the braves sought refuge in the hotel, and now—

"I'm the only one that's left!" I hope it will last until after dinner. I want to see a can of Delaware chicken, and enjoy my pretty, pretty Peep O' Day, all by myself, and puddle around in my bare feet.

Of course a good many don't think

(Continued on Next Page.)

The Agricultural Department

For the past several years the Louisville & Nashville Railroad has maintained a General Immigration and Industrial Bureau.

The business of that bureau is to induce immigrants to settle along the lines of the L. & N., in order that undeveloped territory might be developed and made to yield wealth to the people and to the state, and traffic to the L. & N.

Many thousands of dollars have been spent in this effort, millions of pieces of literature being sent out to the far West and Northwest, exploiting the advantages of the section traversed by the L. & N. Much of the effort was devoted to Alabama.

The result was that thousands of immigrants were brought to this section. Many of them were unfamiliar with Southern farming conditions. They did not know the most practical methods of producing maximum yields at minimum cost. In spite of this, the natural fertility of the soil and the high class of intelligent citizenship has brought a most encouraging degree of success.

The L. & N. has determined on a more far-reaching constructive policy, and to this end has established an Agricultural Department, composed of experts of known ability and practical experience. These experts have been retained by the L. & N. and are placed at the service of the farmers of Alabama living along the lines of the L. & N.

The agricultural work has been followed by the L. & N., some fifteen years. The additions to the work were established so as to have every phase of farm life handled by experienced, practical and scientific men.

L. H. and John Lister are two of the most prominent members of the Agricultural Bureau. L. H. Lister has for thirty five years been associated with the largest and most reliable commission firms in the country. To his skill is credited the practical and remarkable development of the Rocky-Ford cantaloupe; he also introduced the honey industry in the Eastern States. He is an authority on strawberries and other fruits. His son grew so rapidly that the services of his son, John Lister, who was carefully trained by his father, were also employed.

T. E. McElroy is originally from Texas, where he was a teacher of horticultural work. He was also Assistant Entomologist for the state of Oklahoma. It was while he was taking a post graduate course at Cornell University, that the attention of the L. & N. was called to him by two of the professors at the University and he was induced to take up the general work along the lines of the L. & N. Mr. McElroy has had wide experience in Southern crops. In connection with several states

and the U. S. Department of Agriculture, he has given much expert and scientific demonstration to cotton—its growth, diseases, enemies, etc.

J. X. Kessack will devote much of his effort to the procurement of fruits, vegetables, cereals and other products to be exhibited in distant cities to demonstrate what is being produced by the farmers of the South.

S. A. Scott is a practical, carefully trained farmer with an experience extending over forty years. His specialty is the live stock industry in all of the branches and he will devote his efforts to a development of this important branch of farm life.

Karl W. Wundt is one of the leading experts in his chosen profession. He has a diploma from the greatest agricultural college in the world, Cornell University. After many years' practical experience he was fitted for the special course in agriculture required by Cornell University, treating on subjects of horticulture, entomology, botany, chemistry, soil technology, plant physiology, plant breeding, plant pathology, farm crops, farm management, pomology, biology, animal, poultry and dairy husbandry, rural economy, forestry, agronomy and agrostology.

William James is one of the leading experts, and an authority on cereals, forage, farm management and seed selection and kindred subjects, in the United States. His services have for years been sought by the various state fairs to judge exhibits. To him, possibly more than any one else, is due the credit of the great Northwest becoming the grain and live stock center it is to-day. He is a farmer himself, knows the needs and how to apply the essentials that insure success.

Such general attainments are possessed by but few professors of the state colleges and experiment stations. We believe these attainments, together with the practical experience of the experts, give the L. & N. a staff without a superior in the South. The work is conducted under direct supervision of Mr. G. A. Park, General Immigration and Industrial Agent. The services of the experts are available to any farmer living along the lines of the L. & N. making request of Mr. Park, who is located in Louisville, Ky.

The primary portion of this effort is directed to diversified farming. The farmers of the South know all about cotton. But there are unlimited possibilities for wealth and prosperity along the general lines of diversification and rotation of crops. Taxable and farm values will be increased and the section greatly enriched.

We know the Agricultural Department will be of great value to the people of the state, and trust the farmers will cheerfully avail themselves of its knowledge and facilities.

LOUISVILLE & NASHVILLE RAILROAD CO.

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